



HOME AGAIN.

Home again, home again,
From a foreign shore ;
And O, it fills my soul with joy,
To meet my friends once more.
Here I dropped the parting tear,
To cross the ocean's foam ;
But now I'm once again with those
Who kindly greet me home.

Home again, &c.

Happy hearts, happy hearts,
With mine have laughed in glee,
But O, the friends I loved in youth
Seem happier to me.
And if my guide should be the fate
Which bids me longer roam,
But death alone can break the tie
That binds my heart to home.

Home again, &c.

Music sweet, music soft,
Lingers round the place ;
And O, I feel the childhood charm,
That time cannot efface.
Then give me but my homestead roof,
I'll ask no palace dome ;
For I can live a happy life
With those I love at home.

Home again, &c.

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